

loved me truly —she —did she not.? . . .
A.h ! She wan a Frenchwoman ! " — *' Yes,
Sire, she loved you, and she would have
proved it had it not been for dread of
displeasing you: she had conceived an
idea. . . /' — "How? . . . What would she
have done ?"—"She one day .said that us
Empress of the French she would drive
through Paris with eight horses to her
coach, and all her household in gala
livery, to go and rejoin you at
Fontainebleau, and never quit you
more," —"She would have done it—she
wan capable of doing it!"

Napoleon again betrayed deep emotion,
on recovering from which he asked the
physician the most minute questions
about the nature of Josephine's disease,
the friends and attendant*) who were
around her at the hour of her death, and
the conduct of her two children, Eugene
and